Somewhere in Germany, but I can't place it Man, I hate this part of Texas
Close my eyes, fantasize
Three clicks and I'm home
When I get back, I'll lay around
Then I'll get up and lay back down
Romanticize a quiet life
There's no place like my room

But you had to go, I know, I know, I know Like a wave that crashed and melted on the shore Not even the burnouts are out here anymore And you had to go, I know, I know, I know

Out in the park, we watch the sunset Talkin' on a rusty swing set
After a while, you went quiet
And I got mean
I'm always pushin' you away from me
But you come back with gravity
And when I call, you come home
A bird in your teeth

So, I gotta go, I know, I know, I know
When the sirens sound, you'll hide under the floor
But I'm not gonna go down with my hometown in a tornado
I'm gonna chase it, I know, I know, I know
I gotta go now, I know, I know, I know

Drivin' out into the sun Let the ultraviolet cover me up Went looking for a creation myth Ended up with a pair of cracked lips Windows down, scream along To some America First rap-country song A slaughterhouse, an outlet mall Slot machines, fear of God Windows down, heater on Big bolt of lightning hanging low Over the coast, everyone's convinced It's a government drone or an alien spaceship Either way, we're not alone I'll find a new place to be from A haunted house with a picket fence To float around and ghost my friends No, I'm not afraid to disappear The billboard said "The End Is Near" I turned around, there was nothing there Yeah, I guess the end is here

The end is here The end is here The end is here The end is